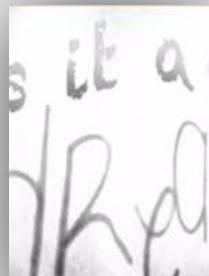




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Was it a dream?



7 0 1

Chapter 1 by Maggie Hayward

Bam! The gunshot sped through the air, planting itself in his chest. Before I could process what I had done, I dropped the gun and ran. My chest was heaving, my legs burned, but I can't stop. Then I am falling, into darkness, hearing someone laughing the distance. I hit the ground, and I hear someone coming from the darkness, their face masked, they were laughing, why were they laughing. I tried to move and I couldn't I tried to scream, but my voice was gone.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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